NORTHSTAR
7
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MATURE
AUGUST 93
THE NEW STANDARD IN SHOCK HORROR!
RAFAEL NIEVES
ADAM McDANIEL
ED DUNPHY
RICH LONGMORE
IN THIS ISSUE... KLOWNSHOCK BY DINEHART AND JOHNSON!
SPLATTER

Hiya kids...welcome to Splatter. It's been a while.

If you haven't picked up a copy of Cold Blooded #1 yet, you're an idiot. You deserved to be spanked...really, really hard, with an old 2x4 that's got a couple of rusty nails sticking out of it. If you have gotten a copy, well, you get to do the spanking. You know how good this book is, you understand why it's getting so much critical acclaim. It's all clear to you. You're a smart guy, you've probably got a nice car, and people dig you, man. Way to go. You know who you are.

You read Splatter. Which means you have delicate, refined tastes. Ya, right. You're gross, you're foul, probably a bit insane, smarter than most, vile, repugnant...

My type of reader. This issue spotlights Northstar's maniac of mayhem, Klownshock by Eric Dinehart & Jeremie Johnson. Last issue, Klowny went for a wild ride that ended with a gnarly car wreck, multiple decapitations, blazing pistols, and our crazy clown in the custody of the law. Sure, he's laughin', but I don't have to tell you that cops have no sense of humor. Next, check out Conversation O'er A Corpse, and the vaguely familiar characters that gruesomely gallivant through this story by Rafael Nieves & Rich Longmore. I know I've seen these guys somewhere before...

Lastly, this issue wraps up with Vicious Circle, a tale written by Ed Dunphy that features the debut of Northstar's latest Scar Of Tomorrow, Adam McDaniel. Adam is gonna be a regular to these pages for the next few issues, so you better stick around, as well as having a major part in....(drum roll please)...

Cold Blooded: The Burning Kiss #1. This is the book that's got everybody talking like crazy. As well they should. Regular Cold Blooded scripter Rafael Nieves has teamed up with the enigmatic Frank Gomez (Don't tell me that you haven't been reading Burn, the sadistic serial running in the pages of Slash), to write an absolutely chilling tale that meditates on vampirism with an intensity the likes of which you have never read before. No lie, this one is an original. Along with Adam, Cold Blooded's own Kyle Hotz (horror's next big thing) will be supplying the art for this book, which is certain to have the horror fringe buzzing like mad, angry hornets. All this, plus a centerspread poster and special cover by Kelley Jones. Not enough? Did I mention 48 pages...

In the midst of all the superhero crap coming out this summer, Northstar brings you the horror event of the year. Cold Blooded: The Burning Kiss #1. Don't miss it. You'll be sorry if you do, I swear.

Stay sick.

HYPE FILE•HYPE FILE•HYPE FILE

More cool shit to spend all your money on . Good thing you've got such a high paying job. Say Amen to the God of Disposable Income...**ZINES • Burning Stone-"Ruins"-(Shimmy Disk)**: Crazy wild cacophonic German noise with some psychotic Japanese guy screaming and ranting all over it. I don't know what the hell he's saying, but he sure sounds pissed about something. Big drums, medium drums, little drums, you get the picture. Smashing cymbals battle screeching horns for the honor of destroying your eardrums. Another killer from Shimmy. **The Cows-"Sexy Pen Story"-(Amphetamine Reptile)**: The band that nobody likes is back again, with another recording that flips off anybody that listens to it. You know what I dig about The Cows? They don't care if you like them. 'Like' just ain't part of their shtick, babe. Feedback is though. The Undisputed Heavyweight Champions of garage-thrash, simply because they didn't have the sense to go away. I like The Cows, **Milk Cult-"Love God"-(Boner/Tupelo)**: This one you might have some trouble finding, but it's worth the search, man. Murderous jumbo metal teams up with junkyard dog angry scratching to create a bastard stepchild of a record. Judging from the liner notes, this is the soundtrack to the independently produced film Love God, and if the movie is half as good as the music that accompanies it, it's destined to be a classic, cherished for years to come. I can't keep this one off my hi-fi set, **Painkiller-"Burial Secret"-(Relativity/Earache)**: Saxman John Zorn's latest incarnation is definitely not for the squeamish. Zorn bloats and blurts at decibels that horns are not supposed to make. This sounds like John Coltrane getting his dick bit off. So, if you're trying to expand your musical horizons, hate jazz, but love noise and huge amounts of power, then this one's for you. **Various-"Love and Napalm"-(Trance Syndicate)**: A smattering of bands from the greatest, most insane label on the face of the Earth. If you dig psychedelic, psychotic craziness as much as I think you do, you're gonna love this one, man. From beginning to end, this burns like nobody's business. It's no wonder that all the truly inspired killers come from Texas. **ZINES • Answer Me! #2-(Good To Hell Enterprises)**: If you only read one book this year, this is the one you should read. Crammed full of very useful information that you need. Anton LaVey, David Duke, The Geto Boys, all get extensive coverage here. In addition, there is an absolutely indispensable A-Z guide to murderers, complete with grisly pictures. Each entry is accompanied by a symbol legend for easy reference, covering everything from educational background to sexual preferences. Quite possibly the easiest to use quick reference guide to mayhem ever produced. Death at your fingertips. Sounds like it's for you? Send $4.50 (first class) or $3.50 (bulk mail) to Good To Hell Enterprises, 6520 Selma Avenue Suite #1171, Hollywood, California 90028. Specify issue #2. Make sure to mention the hype file in your order. **FLICKS** • Nothing to mention here, being that everything I've seen lately stinks. Thank heaven for surgery videos, though I could use some new ones. Got any to send my way? Bring em' on doctor, bring em' on. Surgery videos, music, zines, whatever. You want them hyped, send them to the Hype File c/o Northstar Comics, 2551 N. Clark #402, Chicago, Illinois 60614.

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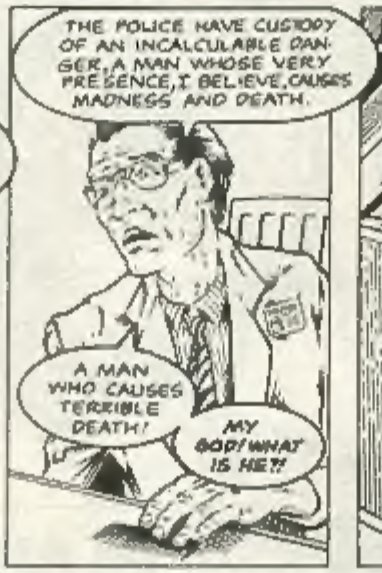
Brian Azzarello-Editor in Chief • Neil E. Train-Art Director • Bill Corcoran-Operations • Tony Maldonado-Production

TESTING ...ONE, TWO, THREE.
CLACK
WHRRRDD CLACK
CLICK
TESTING ...ONE, TWO, THREE.
THANK GOD...
KA-CLICK

UM, THIS IS DR. HENRY OTTINGER, SUNDAY, 9:30 p.m. TO ANYONE, IF I AM...ER, IF THIS RECORDING IS NOT IN THE HANDS OF THE PROPER AUTHORITIES...
...THEN IT'S CRUCIAL YOU GET THIS TO THEM! PLEASE!


THE POLICE HAVE CUSTODY OF AN INCALCULABLE DANGER, A MAN WHOSE VERY PRESENCE, I BELIEVE, CAUSES MADNESS AND DEATH.
A MAN WHO CAUSES TERRIBLE DEATH!
MY GOD! WHAT IS HE?!

I'VE NEVER NEEDED ALL MY FACULTIES MORE, B-BUT I'M NOT SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO RECORD MY OBSERVATIONS...LATER.
I-IT'S ABSOLUTELY IMPERATIVE I BEGIN, NOW.

"IN THIS ROOM, LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO, AT THE REQUEST OF POLICE LIEUTENANT RADWAY..."
"I FIRST ENCOUNTERED THE SUBJECT."
IF YOU STILL GOT YOUR STOMACH, DOC, THEN TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
"AN AUTO ACCIDENT HAD OCCURED THE PREVIOUS NIGHT *INSIDE* THE STATION HOUSE."

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE. MY NAUSEA'S JUST ABOUT PASSED.
POOR ALBERT ESCOBAR. I KNEW HIM, PROFESSIONALLY, THAT IS. HE DIDN'T DESERVE SUCH AN END.
NEITHER'D O'LEARY...BUT THE GOOF IN HERE, DID.

"IN THE COLD LIGHT OF DAY, THE LT. WANTED A PSYCHIATRIC EVALUATION OF THE ACCIDENT'S CAUSE."
THE GOOF WAS PUTTING ON A JUGGLING ACT WITH 'EM BOTH!
SO, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF HIM, DOC?
MY, GOD!

"I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT I WAS LOOKING AT..."
"...EXCEPT FOR THE FEELING IN MY STOMACH..."
"...THAT I WAS LOOKING INTO THE ABYSS."
HEEHEEHEEHEEHEE
KLOWNSHOCK: THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS
WRITTEN BY ERIC DINEHART • INKED BY CORY CARANI
PENCILLED BY JEREMIE JOHNSON • LETTERED BY SUE DORNE

"INSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM WAS WHAT APPEARED TO BE A GROTESQUERY IN CLOWN MAKE-UP."
YUM-YUM.
"A MAN WHOSE BEHAVIOR INDICATED A SIMPLE MIND."

"FINGER PAINTING ON THE WALL, HE APPEARED DEVELOPMENTALLY HANDICAPPED."
BETTER TO TASTE THAN GOOEY OLD PASTE.
"BUT THE MEDIUM OF HIS ART GAVE ME SERIOUS PAUSE."

HE WAS USING BLOOD! I WONDERED WHERE IT WAS FROM. FRESH BLOOD JUST DOESN'T APPEAR FROM NO-WHERE
OR SO MY THINKING WENT, THEN.
"THEN I REMEMBERED ESCOBAR AND O'LEARY AT THE ACCIDENT SCENE."
"I THOUGHT I HAD A WELL-REASONED EXPLANATION."
WHAT YOU MAY HAVE HERE, LT., AND I SAY MAY HAVE, IS A CASE OF HEBEPHRENIC HEMOTHYMIA.
COME ON, DOC, GIVE IT TO ME IN LAY TERMS.
AN ADULT, EXHIBITING CHILD-LIKE BEHAVIOR, DISASSOCIATED FROM REALITY... SCHIZOPHRENIA, HEBEPHRENIC TYPE.
YEAH, OKAY.
THE BLOOD HE'S USING? I BELIEVE IT WAS THE VICTIMS', SWALLOWED AND NOW BEING REGURGITATED... HEMO-THYMIA...
HE DRANK IT?! JESUS!
BUT THE CRASH, DOC? HOW'D THE PERP DO--
LIEUTENANT! LOOK OUT!
MUSTN'T TALK BEHIND PEOPLE'S BACKS!
AHHH!
DOC! GET BACK!

PRESSED UP TO THE 2-WAY GLASS, I COULD SEE HIS GREEN MANE. HIS GREEN TALONS. HIS PIN-PRICK GREEN PUPILS.
HIS TEETH WEREN'T ENAMEL, BUT RATHER IVORY, LIKE AN ANIMAL'S BLOOD-STAINED IVORY.
"THERE WAS NO GREASEPAINT. HYPOPIGMENTED, BUT NOT PIEBALD, HIS SKIN WAS WHITER THAN ANY ALBINO'S."
I CAN HEARRR YOU. I CAN SEEEE YOU.
"HE WAS FAR MORE THAN I'D SURMISED."
"HE COULD SEE ME THROUGH THE MIRROR!"
IF YOU'RE NOT HERE TO PLAY...
...THEN YOU JUST STAY AWAY.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! WE'LL STAY! YOU JUST GO BACK AND UM, PAINT.
"MY FIRST HYPOTHESIS WAS CLEARLY LACKING."
I'LL BE GOOD
SEE? HANDS ALL WASHED.
"LACKING IN THE EXTREME."
"THOUGH HE WAS OBVIOUSLY CONGENITALLY DEFORMED, HIS MANNER AND VOCABULARY INDICATED A CUNNING, FORCEFUL PERSONALITY."
GOING HOME FOR DINNER, HEH HEH.
"AND THERE WAS STILL THE BLOOD ON HIS HANDS"
WHAT THE HELL DID HE MEAN BY THAT, DOC?
SEE WHAT HE'S PAINTING NOW? THAT AND HIS MENTION OF "DINNER" TO ME, INDICATE HE WANTS MORE BLOOD.
LIKE HELL! ...DENICOLA!
"MY ANALYSIS OF THE SUBJECT AT THAT TIME SEEMED REASONABLY ACCURATE..."
GET THE DOOR!
SLAM!
"...AND THE POLICE RESPONSE, APPROPRIATE."

BASED ON WHAT I COULD SEE... HIS IRRATIONALITY, HIS MANIC AGITATION... COMBINED WITH ALL THAT FLOWING BLOOD... WHAT OTHER CONCLUSION COULD I HAVE MADE?
"I DIDN'T CONDONE THE MEANS USED BY SGT. DENICOLA AND HIS MEN, BUT THEIR ACTIONS WERE OUTSIDE MY AUTHORITY."
NO NO NOOOO!
WUMP!
DON'T! RESIST! GET! DOWN!
I WANT TO GO HOME.
YOU PROMISED! I WAS GOOD!
KLOWNY WASN'T BAD!
BUT YOU'RE BAD!! LIAR!! LIAR!!
KLOWNY SEES YOU!
NOW, YOU'LL SEE KLOWNY!!
SEE THIS, MONSTER!
KA THUD!
YOU'LL SEEEM...
"AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T THINK THE USE OF FORCE, EXCESSIVE."
"NOT WITH WHAT I SAW THE SUBJECT PAINTING WITH THE BLOOD."
"SO, I THOUGHT, THEN."

I ADMIT THE MAN FRIGHTENED ME, BUT I WAS ALSO INTRIGUED WITH THE IDEA THAT HIS SEVERE DEFORMITY, CLEARLY CAUSED BY TUMORS, HAD RESULTED IN PSYCHOSIS.
AS TREVES HAD HIS ELEPHANT MAN, I SAW MYSELF WITH MY OWN..."CLOWN MAN."
"THEN I SAW SOMETHING ELSE ...IN SGT. DENICOLA!"
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOOF, DOC. WE KNOW HOW TO USE THESE THINGS.
"HIS PUPILS HAD SHRUNK TO PIN PRICKS...GREEN ONES!"
"I STARTED TO VOICE MY CONCERNS ABOUT SGT. DENICOLA..."
EXCUSE ME, LIEUTENANT, I THINK THERE'S --LIEUTENANT?
"...BUT LT. RADWAY APPEARED TO BE IN A MOMENTARY FUGUE."
"AND WHEN HE CAME OUT..."
HEH-HEH... WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS! I'M OUT OF BULLETS.
HAHA!
"THE LIEUTENANT WAS LOADING HIS GUN."
"I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT AT FIRST...BUT I HAD TO! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!"
"THE CLOWN MAN'S PSYCHOSIS HAD BEEN TRANSMITTED!"
HAHAHA!
"I QUICKLY EXCUSED MYSELF ON THE PRETEXT OF STUDYING THE CLOWN MAN'S PAINTINGS."
SLAM!
HA HA HA
"WAITING UNTIL I HEARD THE LIEUTENANT LEAVE..."
"...HOPING I'D ISOLATED MYSELF QUICKLY ENOUGH."
OH, NO!
"BUT I HADN'T."
"MY GOD, NO!"
"I WAS INFECTED, TOO."

"I SOON EXPERIENCED AUDITORY HALLUCINATIONS, AT FIRST, AS IF THE CLOWN MAN WERE THERE IN THE ROOM WITH ME, LAUGHING, THEN MY AUDIBLE SENSES SEEMINGLY EXPANDED TO ENCOMPASS THE ENTIRE STATION."
NO,NO,NO, NO,NO!
"THE CONTINUING LAUGHTER."
"...MIXING WITH SCREAMS."
HOW DO I LOVE THEE? LET ME COUNT THE WAYS!
LIEUTENANT?! PUT THE GUN DOWN! NOW, LIEUTENANT!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
"I COULD HEAL MADNESS, ITSELF, TRAVELLING THROUGH OUT THE BUILDING, TOUCHING EVERYONE."
BOY O'BOY DID WE EVER GOOF!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
AND IN MY MIND'S EYE, I COULD PICTURE THE RESULTS. I STILL CAN WE ARE ALL IN MORTAL DANGER HERE. ALL CHICAGO MAY BE.
CLEARLY, THE CLOWN MAN IS TRANSMITTING SELF-DESTRUCTIVE DEMENTIA TO THOSE HE COMES IN CONTACT WITH.
DETERMINING HOW IS IMPERATIVE.
I NOW BELIEVE HE PRODUCES A BIO-TOXIN IN HIS BODY WHICH IS TRANSMITTED BY HIS BREATH. HOWEVER, I'VE DETECTED NONE OF THE SYMPTOMS IN MYSELF TYPICAL TO HALLUCINOGENIC POISONING.
WE MUST FIND AN ANTIDOTE TO THESE HYSTERICAL DELUSIONS. THEREFORE, I'VE TAKEN IT UPON MYSELF TO DISCOVER THE EXACT NATURE OF THE CLOWN MAN'S TOXIN.

RATIONAL THOUGHT SEEMS PROPELLED BY OVERWHELMING MOTIVATION ... TYPICAL OF THE HEIGHTS EXPERIENCED IN MANIC DEPRESSION.
I HYPOTHESIZE THE BIO-TOXIN IS A NEUROTRANSMITTER WHICH OVER-STIMULATES THE SYNAPTIC CONNECTION BETWEEN LOGIC AND IMAGINATION...THE CORPUS CALLOSUM.
SEVERING THE LEFT AND RIGHT HEMISPHERES WILL TEST THIS HYPOTHESIS.
THE ABYSS IS GAZING BACK AT ME AND I CAN HEAR IT GIGGLING! BUT I AM STILL IN CONTROL...
...AND A RATIONAL MIND WILL ALWAYS HAVE THE LAST LAUGH.
NEXT: "RED CELL COUNT"

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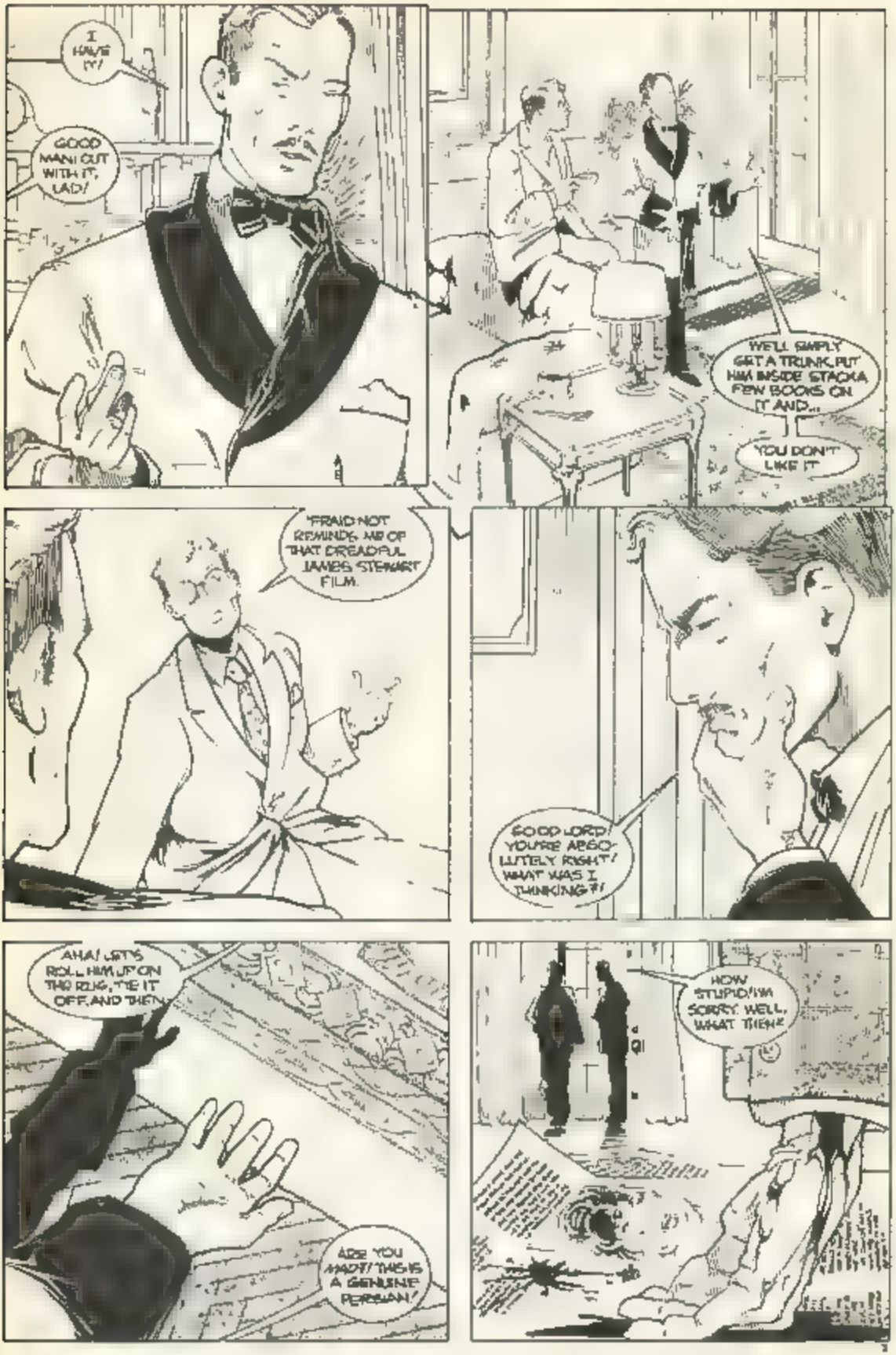
NORTHSTAR

CONVERSATION O'ER A CORPSE

WRITTEN BY **RAFAEL NIEVES** PENCILS BY **RICH LONGMORE** INKS BY **CORY CARANI**

SPEAKING OF WHICH—
WHOM, BRUCE SPEAKING OF WHOM! LET'S NOT BE BAR BARIC
RIGHT, SORRY SPEAKING OF WHOM—
WHATEVER SHALL WE DO WITH HIM?
HMM. NOTHING WE CAN DO REALLY, UNTIL NIGHTFALL. THEN—
BY THE BY, HOW DO YOU PROPOSE WE DISPOSE OF OLD ROBBINS?
WELL, I JUST I THOUGHT SURELY YOU—
HAVEN'T A CLUE OLD CHUM, BUT WE'VE TIME TO PONDER IT, I THINK—
LET'S JUST PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER

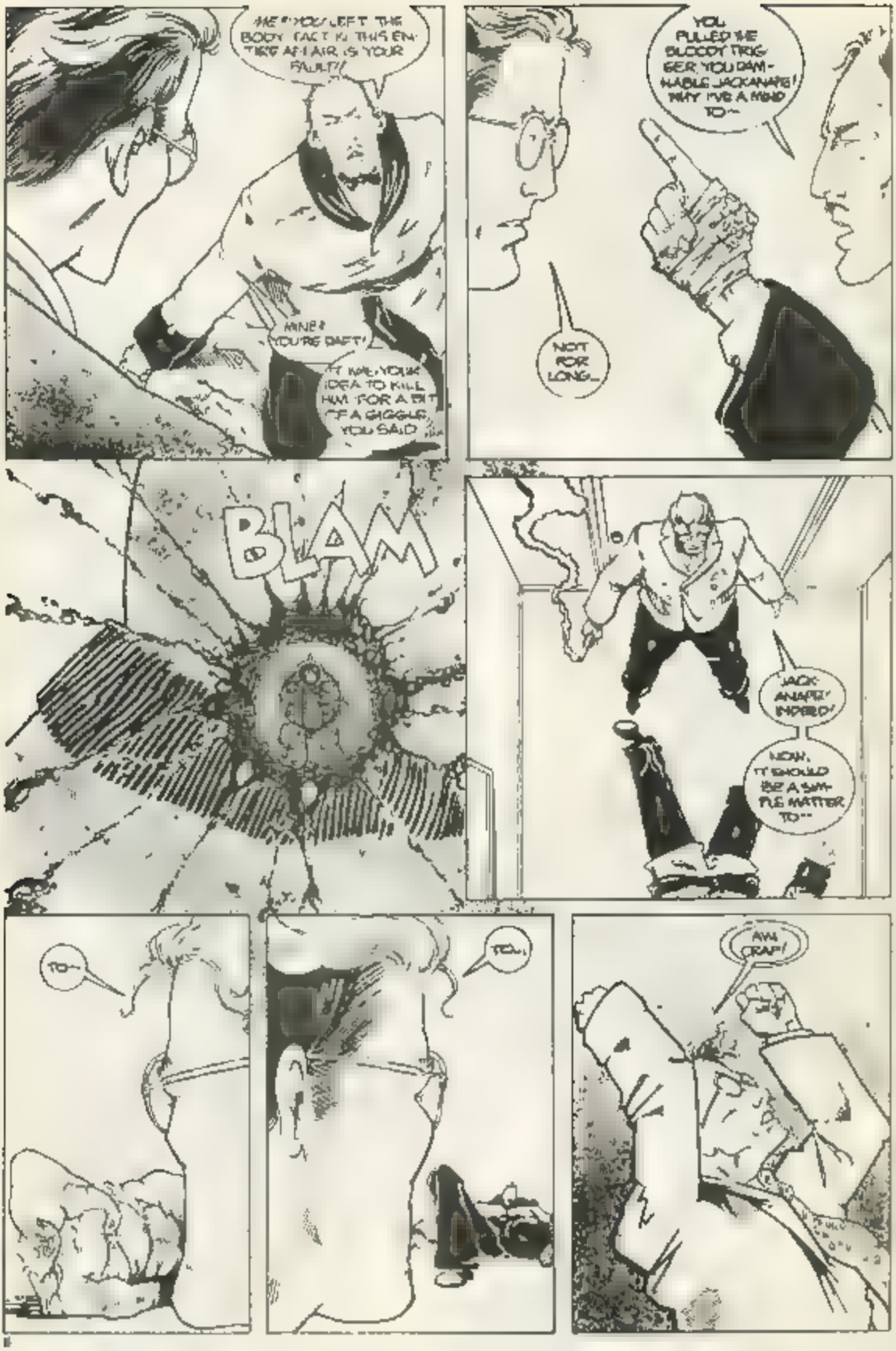

I HAVE IT!
GOOD MAN! OUT WITH IT, LAD!
WE'LL SIMPLY GET A TRUNK, PUT HIM INSIDE STACK A FEW BOOKS ON IT AND...
YOU DON'T LIKE IT
'FRAID NOT. REMINDS ME OF THAT DREADFUL JAMES STEWART FILM.
GOOD LORD! YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! WHAT WAS I THINKING?!
AHA! LET'S ROLL HIM UP ON THIS RUG, TIE IT OFF, AND THEN...
ARE YOU MAD?! THIS IS A GENUINE PERSIAN!
HOW STUPID! I'M SORRY. WELL, WHAT THEN?

ARE YOU SURE THIS WILL WORK?
VERY.
THIS, ALFREDO, IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF.
WE PLACE ROBBINS IN THE TRASHCAN AND SIMPLY WALK IT ROUND TO THE DUMPSTER!
I DON'T KNOW.
TRUST ME.
NOW, HELP ME LIFT HIM, MY WORD, HE IS HEAVY!
UH-OH!
IT SEEMS RIGOR MORTIS HAS SET IN.
NOW WHAT?
WE'LL SIMPLY BREAK THE BONES AND FOLD IT BACK UPON ITSELF...
HMMM BIT STIFF.
OH MYYYY!
BIT STIFF, INDEED! ¡¡¡99%!!!
SPROING!

SZIKE!
SZIK
WON'T THIS BE A BIT MESSY?
CAN'T BE HELPED I'M AFRAID.
ROBBINS WILL BE MORE THAN DISPOSABLE IN MANY PIECES.
IF ROBBINS KNEW WHAT HE WERE DOING, HE'D BE HAVING DESIGNS ON HIMSELF!
HEH HEH HEH. BWAH HAHAHA!!
SZIKE
BWAHAHA HAAAKK-HH!
good lord
SZIK
YOU VILE MOTHERLESS HUMAN CUR!
...TAKE THAT AND THAT...
UHH, BRUCE? I...I THINK YOU'RE FORGETTING...

ARE WE CLEAR?
APPARENTLY
LET'S HURRY, HM?
SHH!
YOU SHH!
OR
CREEK
QUIET!
SHUT UP!
DING
DAMN IT TO HELL! IT WON'T FIT!!
SOMEONE'S COMING!
ZIP
ZIP

YIP YIP YIP YIP
HUSH NOW THOR, MOMMY WILL FEED YOU SOON.
YIP ZIP ZIP
OH MY!
ZIP YIP ZIP
YIP YIP
I HAVE TO TAKE MY MEDICATION
I'M HALLUCINATING!
YIP YIP
AWW, SHUT UP YOU LITTLE SHIT!
IS SHE GONE? DID SHE SELL DO YOU THINK?
I DON'T THINK SO. NO THANKS TO YOU! HOW COULD YOU LEAVE THE BODY?!


ME? YOU LEFT THE BODY FACT IN THIS ENTIRE AFFAIR IS YOUR FAULT!!
MINE? YOU'RE DAFT!
IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO KILL HIM FOR A BIT OF A GIGGLE, YOU SAID
YOU PULLED THE BLOODY TRIGGER, YOU DAMNABLE JACKANAPES! WHY I'VE A MIND TO--
NOT FOR LONG...
BLAM
JACKANAPES! INDEED!
HOW. IT SHOULD BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO--
?!
TCH.
AW, CRAP!

TIM VIGIL

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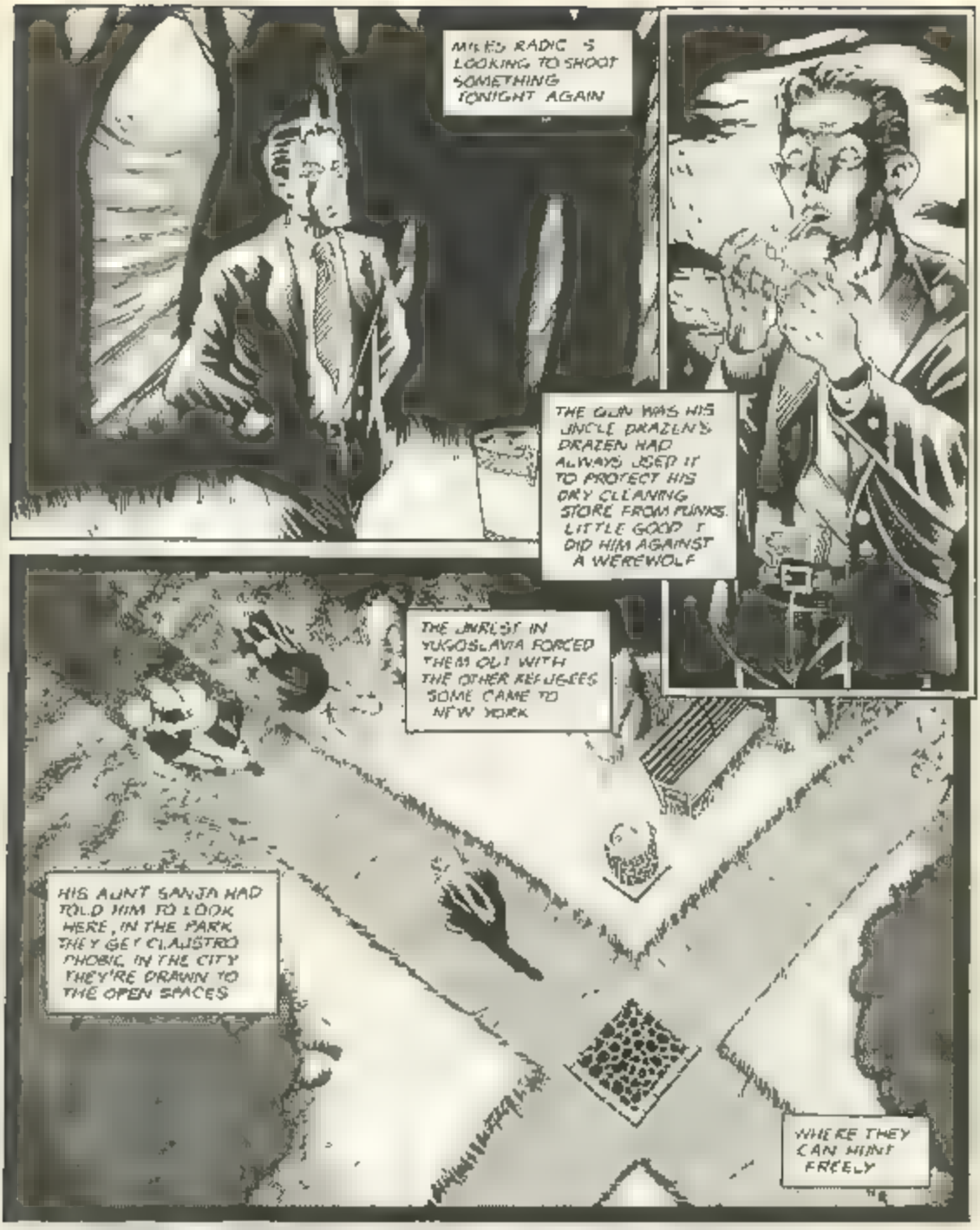

MILES RADIC IS LOOKING TO SHOOT SOMETHING TONIGHT AGAIN
THE GUN WAS HIS UNCLE DRAZEN'S DRAZEN HAD ALWAYS USED IT TO PROTECT HIS DRY CLEANING STORE FROM PUNKS. LITTLE GOOD IT DID HIM AGAINST A WEREWOLF
THE JURIST IN YUGOSLAVIA FORCED THEM OUT WITH THE OTHER REFUGEES SOME CAME TO NEW YORK
HIS AUNT SANJA HAD TOLD HIM TO LOOK HERE, IN THE PARK. THEY GET CLAUSTRO PHOBIC IN THE CITY THEY'RE DRAWN TO THE OPEN SPACES
WHERE THEY CAN HUNT FREELY

VICIOUS CIRCLE

Writer
ED DUNPHY

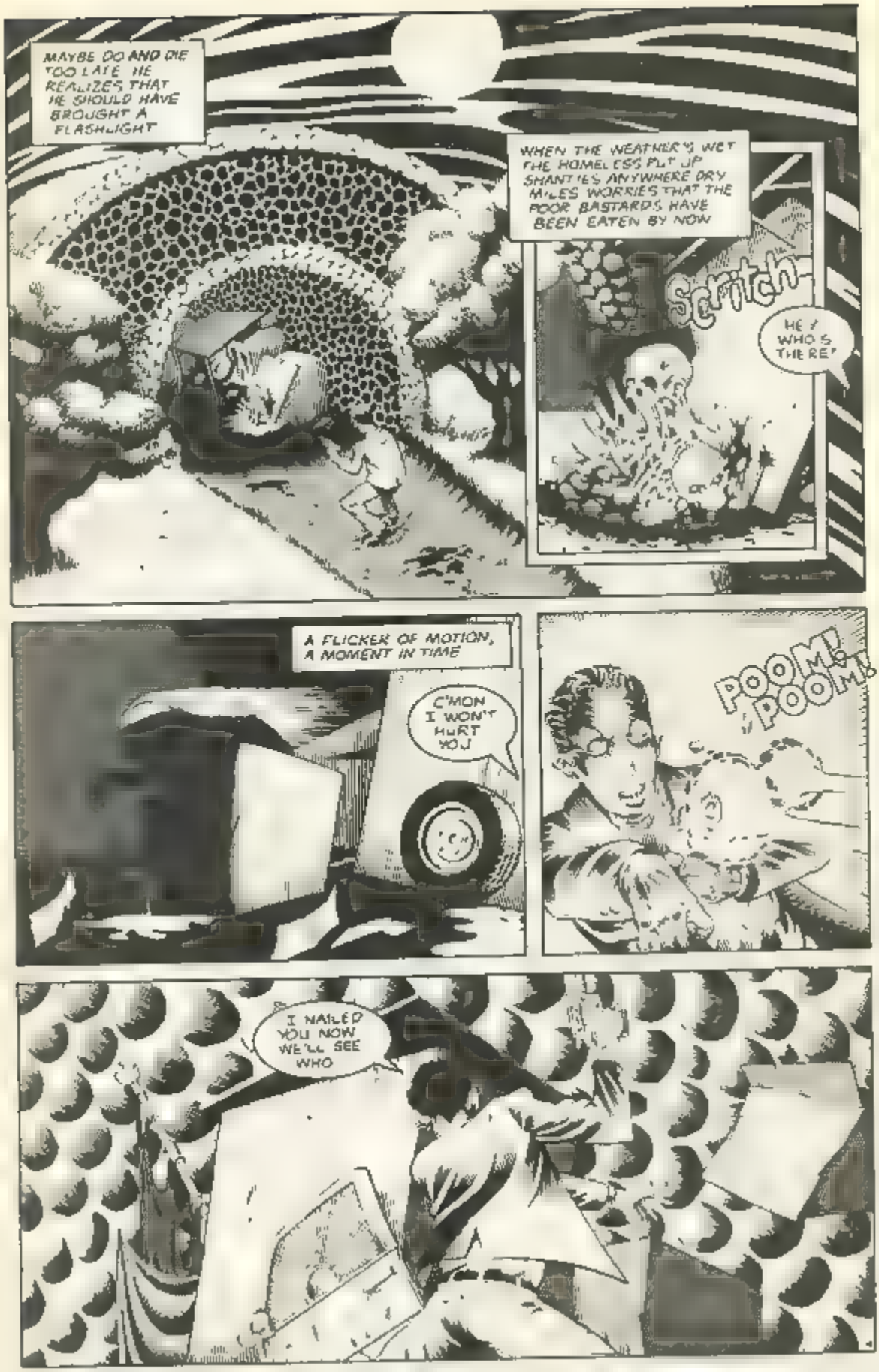
Penciller
ADAM McDANIEL

Inker
PHIL MOY

Letterer
SUE DORNE

THE AIR IS THICK WITH MOISTURE AND POLLUTION, BUT ALL RADIO CAN SMELL IS THE TANG OF HIS UNCLE'S BLOOD THE BURN OF GUNSMOKE, THE MUSK OF THE BEAST
THE REMNANTS OF A MEMORY
JRAZEN SCREAMED BEFORE HE FIRED HIS GUN SOMETHING HAD TERRIFIED HIM SOMETHING THAT HE KNEW FROM HIS CHILDHOOD
AAAAAHHH!
POOF
THAT'S WHEN MILES REALIZED THAT THE BEDTIME STORIES FROM THE OLD COUNTRY WERE REAL AND HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO DIE
JHHHNUHHH NO
IT'S LIKELY THAT THE MONSTER WAS MORE AFRAID OF THE NOISE THAN THE LEAD BESIDES, IT ALREADY HAD ITS DINNER
POOM! POOM! POOM!
MILES WENT TO THE EAST VILLAGE TO BUY A HALF DOZEN SILVER BULLETS FOR THE 9mm
YOU CAN BUY ANYTHING IN NEW YORK
NOW HE'S HERE WITH THE WINOS AND THE PUNKS, AND THE HOMELESS
HEY! YOU THERE YA, NOT YA E OUT TONIGHT
C'MON. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S OUT HERE
AS IF YA'S EVER SAFE IN THE CITY WITH THE RAPISTS AN MUGGERS AND WILD PA OF 12 YEAR OLDS WILL TO KILL YOU FOR CRACK MONEY

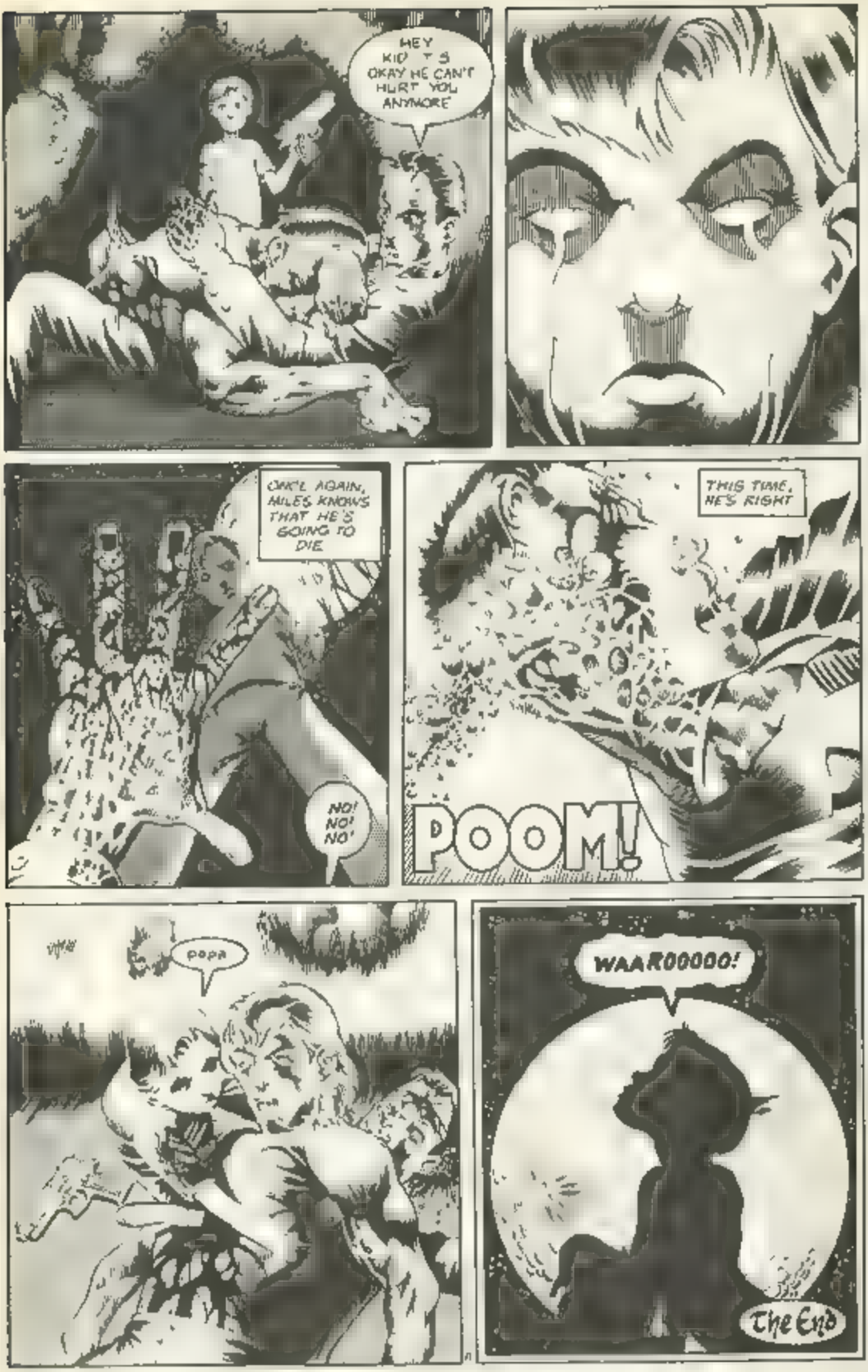
WRONG HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT WAS OUT HERE
GAAAA!
THE STENCH OF BOOZE, BLOOD, PISS AND EARTHWORMS IS ALMOST ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM PUKE TOMORROW IT'LL BE WORSE
JEEZUS CHRIST
THE DEAD GUY'S STILL WARM IT MUST BE NEARBY
DECISION TIME THE TRAIL WILL SOON BE AS COLD AS THE FOG
DON'T BE STUPID. CALL THE COPS
DO OR DIE
RIGHT HELLO, 911? I NEED YOU TO CATCH A WEREWOLF


MAYBE DO AND DIE TOO LATE HE REALIZES THAT HE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A FLASHLIGHT
WHEN THE WEATHER'S WET THE HOMELESS PUT UP SHANTIES ANYWHERE DRY MILES WORRIES THAT THE POOR BASTARDS HAVE BEEN EATEN BY NOW
Scritch-
HEY WHO'S THERE?
A FLICKER OF MOTION, A MOMENT IN TIME
C'MON I WON'T HURT YOU
POOM! POOM!
I NAILED YOU NOW WE'LL SEE WHO

SOMETIMES YOU THINK YOU'VE DONE THE RIGHT THING ONLY TO FIND YOU'VE MESSED UP
OH NO.
P P PLEASE! DON'T HURT ME
I WON'T I M SORRY I LL GET YOU TO AN ER A DOCTOR YOU LL BE ALRIGHT
WHERE ARE YOUR PARENTS, K'D? YOU SHOULDN T BE ALONE
I'M SORRY! OH GOD WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
OOOOOh
MILES CATCHES THE MUSTY SMELL A MOMENT BEFORE HEARING THE LOW GROWL BEHIND HIM
Grrrrrrr

HA-WROOOOO!
SHK!
THE FEAR IS A PRIMAL ONE, BOUND INTO OUR DNA
MANKIND HAS ALWAYS FEARED THIS THING AND ITS BRETHREN
FOR GOOD REASON, MILES LOSES THE ARM
GRRAAAA!
GNAAAAA

FOR THE SECOND TIME TONIGHT HE KNOWS HE'S GOING TO DIE
HIS AUNT SANJA HAD TOLD HIM OF THE BLOOD FEUDS GOING ON FOR GENERATIONS SHE GAVE MILES A SILVER STEAK KNIFE AND MADE HIM SWEAR TO KILL THE BEAST SHE SAID A PRAYER OVER THE KNIFE BEFORE HE LEFT NOW IT'S HIS TURN
oh god oh god oh god
GYAAAAAH!
SILVER AND BLOOD MIX, SUSPENDING THE CURSE THE BEAST CHANGES TO HUMAN MUCH QUICKER THAN YOU WOULD EXPECT FROM WATCHING THE MOVIES. MAYBE THE LEAP IS A SMALL ONE
huff huff huff
KID? GIVE ME A HAND WITH OI! JEEZ I DON'T BELIEVE I SAID THAT


HEY KID T S OKAY HE CAN'T HURT YOU ANYMORE
OK'L AGAIN, MILES KNOWS THAT HE'S GOING TO DIE
NO! NO! NO!
THIS TIME, HE'S RIGHT
POOM!
WHA
POPA
WAARROOOO!
The End

THE NEW STANDARD IN SHOCK HORROR

NORTHSTAR

1993

SLASH

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
VARIOUS

Tales so frightening, too demanding, to be contained in eight pages. SLASH brings you serialized stories from the best and brightest in the horror genre, uncovering the underground. Each issue fires with an intensity that will rock you through the wall.

Every issue of SLASH offers up a new chapter of one of three eerie multipart installations. It's like going to see Saturday cliffhangers at the Midnight Bijou. What happens next? You'll die when you find out.

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WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
VARIOUS

Remember E.C.'s CREEPY and EERIE? NORTHSTAR does, but our memory's warped. So when we decided to publish a horror anthology, what we got was SPLATTER.

SPLATTER serves up demented dishes of gore ghoulash, brought to you by the (un)usual stiffs as well as NORTHSTAR's SCARS OF TOMORROW, new talent that are scary as Hell. Certain to please even the most jaded palate out there, SPLATTER's been on the other side of the edge before anybody noticed the edge was even there. It's demonstrative of the weirdest, ghastliest form

BOOTS OF THE OPPRESSOR

WRITTEN BY LAMORRS RICHMOND
ART BY DAVID & DAN DAY
ANDREW PEPOY AND JEFF MOY
CORY CARANI

[illegible] history and horror, compiling the reclaimed controversial serial that [illegible] the pages of SPLATTER. [illegible] terrifying tale set in the deep, unsettling South of 1859. A young slave is skinned and sewn into a pair of boots for a maniacal plantation owner. Soon, however, the slave master discovers that although the body may be still, the spirit is very much active. Active and very angry.

NORTHSTAR ONE-SHOT

BURN

WRITTEN BY FRANK GOMEZ
ILLUSTRATED BY KYLE HOTZ

[illegible] day newspaper, he proceeds to read about his [illegible] new happens to a failed night club comedian entertains a wealthy terminal case. A mysterious being feeds his own intestines into a meat grinder. Someone is removing the eyeballs from dogs and injecting the fluid into his own veins.

[illegible] for new talents Frank Gomez and Kyle (COLD BLOODED). Hotz hang you out the window for a slow-motion joyride past a grisly car wreck in this eerily discomforting tale dealing with the motivations and seductions of horror. Just try not to look.

A SLASH SERIAL

COLD BLOODED: THE BURNING KISS

WRITTEN BY RAFAEL NIEVES AND FRANK GOMEZ
ILLUSTRATED BY KYLE HOTZ AND ADAM McDANIEL

"I don't feel pain. I don't feel anything."

Immortal Amoral. Mad as Hell. The best-selling series spawns a deadly one-shot featuring Alejandro de la Pena, the vampiric enemy of Tom Goker, in a tale of love and violent bloody death.

A NORTHSTAR ONE-SHOT

ZEITGEIST

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY JAMES O'BARR

"...can feel the bones [illegible] my neck creaking."

Forget Cain and Abel. These Vox and Krishna, two demonic brothers locked in a [illegible] grudge match of all time, leaving havoc in their wake. James O'Barr, creator of THE CROW, presents a brutal mortality play, performed with razor blade wit and bare-knuckled grace on a macabre stage of jagged rotting floorboards.

A SLASH SERIAL

THE ELECTRIC MAN

WRITTEN BY FRANK GOMEZ
ILLUSTRATED BY TONY AKINS

What's the frequency?

Introducing a serial killer for the post-modern age; part slasher, part cyberpunk, wholly Northstar. We present a brutally charged tale of a man looking for that perfect... connection.

Frank Gomez follows up the sizzling BURN with multipart shocker. Dzzt!

PREMIERING IN SLASH #6

COLD BLOODED

WRITTEN BY RAFAEL NIEVES
ILLUSTRATED BY KYLE HOTZ

"A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do, even if he ain't really quite a man anymore. Now I don't suspect you'd understand this, seeing as how I'm about to kill you..."

He's brain dead, undead, hellbent and hungry. He's Tom Coker, and this is his story. Rafael (HELLSTORM, TALES FROM THE HEART) Nieves and Kyle (BURN) Hotz bring you NORTHSTAR's first ongoing series, chronicling the unlife and times of a psychotic vampire in a turbulent America.

A NORTHSTAR REGULAR SERIES

SLASH

#1-a (O'Barr, Pons, Nelson)	$2.95
#1-b PRESTIGE (Same + Klownshock!)	$4.95
#2 (O'Barr, Hotz, Dimmit)	$2.95
#3 (Hotz, Nieves, Dimmit)	$2.95

SPLATTER

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#2 (Vigil, Tyler, Pons)	$2.75
#3 (Nelson, Day Bros.)	$2.75
#4 (Vigil, Pons, Pepoy)	$2.75
#5 (Johnson, Longmore, Moy)	$2.75
#6 (Nieves, Dinehart, Klownshock!)	$2.75

COLD BLOODED

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#1-b (Nieves, Hotz)	$2.95
#1-c SIGNED (Nieves, Hotz)	$6.95

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LEATHERFACE

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#4 (Castle, Burwell)	$2.75

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#1 (Pearlstein)	$2.50

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#1 (Pons, Mayerik)	$2.75

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NORTHSTAR

splatter chatter

SEND ALL COMMENTS TO: 2551 N. CLARK, STE. 302, CHGO. IL, 60614

Dear Splatter,

I began reading your magazine with issue #4, and was immediately struck by the difference in appearance and quality between #'s 4 and 5. What happened? The book looks far and away better than it's predecessor, which was far and away better than anything the competition is putting out.

I waited until #6 to write, just because I wanted to make sure that it wasn't a fluke. Sure enough, issue 6 maintained the same look and feel as the previous book, which is to say, great! Whatever you guys are doing, keep it up!

"Boots of the Oppressor" parts 2 and 3 were intriguing, to say the least. Is this a true story, that is to say, did this story really happen in history? Very frightening. Is the first part still available?

"Pawnshop" and "Squirrelhead" [in #5] were very humorous, and the art was top notch.

Issue 6 started out with a bang. Eric Dinehart's "Can't Live With 'Em'" was very well written, as well as the second story, "Can't Live Without 'Em'. I see that the art team of Longmore and Moy are back, and as the cover copy says, are better than ever.

Klownshock is great! Dinehart really can tell a good story. But, a question: Where has this character appeared before?

Sorry for such a lengthy letter. I just wanted to tell you how great your comic book is, and to let you know that there is no shame in doing it in black and white. My friends like it too.

Jerry Moore
Tampa, FL

Glad you like our stuff, Jerry. The upgrade in our books' appearance reflects our constant commitment to quality, and sometimes quality will necessitate change.

"Boots of the Oppressor" [which is available as a collected edition] isn't a true story, but it is based on factual occurrences. Sometimes the best kind of horror is the kind that rings true. More's the pity. By the way, Bunky, you can purchase back issues of all the Splatter books [with the exception of our premiere issue, which is sold out], or any of our fine, fine products, just by filling out the handy-dandy order form in the back of this rag.

Klownshock has appeared in previous issues of Splatter and in a one-shot which, wink-wink, is also available via that darn order form [Whew! Plug City!].

Your letter wasn't lengthy, Bud. Check out the editorial this ish. Or this Response for that matter.

Shame?! In doing a black and white horror comic?! You've gotta be kidding!

Splatter Guys,

Northstar Rules! Dig the art and stories. Monster shit! Hype File is Baaaad!

Norm
Wichita, KS

Is that good?

Dear Editor,

Just wanted to let you know how much I enjoy your titles, particularly Splatter. Issue 6 was especially well done. I've been a fan of Mr. Dinehart's writing since I first saw his work in Elementals Sex Special. His stories here are no exception. "Can't live With 'Em" and "Can't Live Without 'Em" were very provocative, witty tales, and Klownshock's return was welcome, indeed. Kudos as well to the art teams.

As a 30 year old wife and mother, I was a bit put off by "Wedded Blitz". Lord knows, with the divorce rate as high as it is, we don't need to put any ideas into people's minds about quick and gruesome solutions to their problems. All in all, though, a very good book.

Louise Massey
Chicago, IL

NEXT ISSUE:

The thrilling conclusion to the serial that's on everyone's lips (?)! Be here when that maniac of mayhem returns in a tale that's guaranteed to split your sides (and your skull). Klownshock: "Red Cell Count".

"If I don't feel pain, I don't feel anything."

COLD BLOODED: THE BURNING KISS #1

Written by **Frank Gomez** and **Rafael Nieves**

IMMORTAL

Illustrated by **Kyle Hotz** and **Adam McDaniel**

AMORAL

Cover by **Kelley Jones**

MAD AS HELL.

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